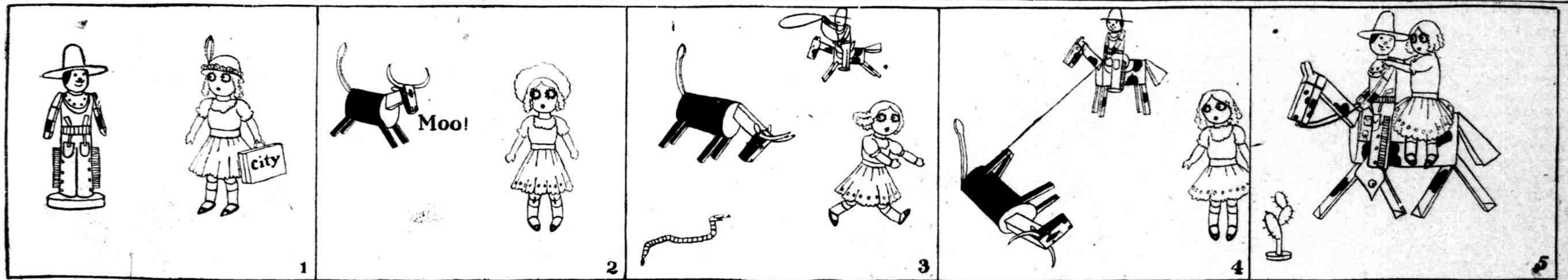


## TOYLAND

## The Brave Cowboy

## Watch the Series

Mrs. Daniels Hostess At  
Tea Dance on Mayflower

MRS. DANIELS, wife of the Secretary of the Navy, will entertain at a tea dance this afternoon from 4 until 7 o'clock aboard the United States steamship Mayflower, in compliment to Miss Lucie Hoke Smith, daughter of Senator and Mrs. Hoke Smith of Georgia, whose marriage to Ensign Alston Simpson, U. S. N., takes place tomorrow evening at the home of the bride's parents.

Christmas greens and quantities of red roses and carnations will adorn the little craft for the occasion, and the Mayflower band will play throughout the afternoon.

Assisting Mrs. Daniels in receiving and entertaining her guests, who will number about seventy-five, will be the officers of the ship.

Miss Helen Hopkins will entertain at a dance at her home in Park road on New Year afternoon from 4 until 7 o'clock in compliment to the members of her class, '12, at the Western High School, of which she is the vice president. She will be assisted by the officers of the class and her house guests, the Misses Behrend, of Charlottesville, Va.

Congressman and Mrs. Henry A. Cooper, of Wisconsin, have gone to their home in New York City, where they will return in time for their first day at home on January 13.

Miss Genevieve Clark will entertain at a dinner on New Year Eve for her house guests.

Mrs. Henry F. Dimock will entertain at a dinner dance this evening at her residence in Washington, in compliment to Miss Helen Walford, one of the season's debutantes.

The First Secretary of the American Embassy in Paris and Mrs. Robert Woodhouse will entertain at a dinner today to the guests of Mrs. Dimock.

Interstate Commerce Commissioner and Mrs. E. E. Clark, who have been visiting relatives in the South, have returned to Washington.

K. Shidehara, who for the last two years was counselor to the Japanese Embassy in Washington, was in New York for several days last week en route to London, where he will fill a similar position in the Japanese legation in that city.

Miss Maria Call and Miss Marie Fisher, who will be among the bridesmaids at the marriage tomorrow evening of Miss Robyn Young and Edwin A. Peeples, will entertain at a supper and dance this evening, following the rehearsal at the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church.

Miss Dorothy Adams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Adams, entertained at a beautifully appointed luncheon today at her home in Connecticut in compliment to Miss Robyn Young.

The table decorations were a centerpiece of white roses and maidenhair ferns with a corsage bouquet for each guest of pink roses and white hydrangeas.

The guests were Miss Louise Watley, of Alabama; Miss Emma Kate Amoroso, of Atlanta; Miss Maria Call; Miss Marie Fisher; and Miss Mildred Adams.

Miss Adams will make her debut at a large tea her parents are giving Saturday afternoon. The tea will be followed by a supper and informal dance for their receiving party.

Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels, who is home for the holidays from the Institute, will entertain at a three-course dinner tomorrow evening in compliment to his cousin, Miss Evelyn Jackson, of Richmond, Va., who arrived today to be a house guest at Single Oak until after the New Year.

Mrs. Richardson Gibson will give a tea for her daughter, Mary Dunbar Gibson, to about twenty-five young people next Friday, January 2, from 4 to 6, at her residence, 1746 Corcoran street northwest.

Mrs. Alice Stine, the returning president of Burnside Corps, No. 4, Woman's Relief Corps, gave a party to the corps and to the post and ladies of the corps Friday night. The house was beautifully decorated with American flags and Christmas greens. Punch and other refreshments were served in the dining room.

The "The Spangled Banner" and "The Birthday of the King" were beautifully rendered by Mrs. Hattie Williams. Mrs. Stine was assisted in receiving by the officers of her corps. She was handsomely dressed in lavender and wore a corsage of red carnations. Mrs. Stine has faithfully filled the president's chair for a year, and will be succeeded by Mrs. Earl.

Mrs. Charles O. Dulin and Miss Hattie Dulin are spending the holidays in Texas.

Mrs. M. M. Merz, of Twenty-seventh Street, entertained the Friday Afternoon Bridge Club at her home. Two tables were devoted to the game and during the afternoon tea was served from an attractively decorated table. Those present were Mrs. Samuel J. Steinberger, Mrs. Abe Simmond, Mrs. Simon Kahn, Mrs. Rudolph Behrend, Mrs. H. Behrend, Mrs. I. Nordlinger and Mrs. Sol Minister.

Little Romances  
Of Artist ModelsNo. 7.—A. B. WENZELL and  
"Sentimental Mary."

(Copyright, 1912, by the Press Publishing Co.)

"A BIT of grandfaterly advice to Mary," began Albert Beck Wenzell, the artist, in relating the romance of one of his models, "saved that sentimental young woman from a world of unhappiness."

"It is often said that an outsider cannot meddle in the heart throbs of two other people, and that only those who love know what is best for them. But therein lies a fallacy."

"Never did I see any one who thought she was as much afflicted with this love disease as Mary, and the cure I prescribed was as effective as it would be in most cases of the same malady. But I'll tell you more when I have introduced you to Mary."

"Mary was the loveliest type of American girl to draw that one can only imagine. Not the up-to-date, feddin creature who looks like ten thousand others of her sex, but the kind of girl whose ancestors from Puritan times handed down a clean-cut blonde beauty, so that to look at her one felt sure of her sweetness and womanliness."

"But fate arranged a bitter draught to mar her serenity. For one day at a studio she met an Austrian who immediately began a warm assault on her affections. His ardent pursuit in true foreign manner soon proved irresistible to Mary, who began to return his love, even though he was silent on the question of marriage."

"He had never asked me to marry him," said the trusting girl, "but I have absolute faith in him, and know that some day he will."

"While the affair with the foreigner was going on, Mary's widowed mother, who was still a young woman, became engaged to a man who had interests in British Columbia, where they planned to make their home. Mary absolutely refused to leave the Austrian to go West with her mother, believing that if she remained he would marry her."

"The house has been beautifully adorned for the occasion with pine branches, holly, and red roses."

Assisting Miss Van Arsdale in receiving her guests will be Miss Louise Watley, of Alabama, a cousin of Miss Young; Miss Marie Adams, Miss Dorothy Adams, Miss Amoroso, of Atlanta, Ga., and Mrs. Walter Smith, of Tennessee, a cousin of the hostess.

Mrs. Clarence Walters and Mrs. W. S. Knox will preside at the tea table. Miss Van Arsdale will wear a green satin gown with a tunic of lace embroidered in pastel shades and Mrs. Berry will wear a gown of French blue brocade trimmed with touches of white Chantilly lace and emerald green satin and embroidered in cut steel and crystal beads.

Major E. D. A. Pearce, U. S. A., and Mrs. Pearce entertained at a buffet luncheon today at their residence in Washington, in compliment to Miss Lucie Hoke Smith. There were about fifty guests, and the decorations were of red roses and holly. Mrs. J. R. Gray, mother of the hostess, assisted in receiving the guests.

The wedding of Miss Robyn Young and Edwin A. Peeples, which takes place Tuesday evening at 8:30 o'clock at the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, will be followed by a reception at Rauscher's and not at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson D. Young, in P Street, as originally planned.

Miss Grace Ward, daughter of Mr. Ellen Macdon Ward was married Saturday evening to Leslie Lee Kemp, of the home of her sister, Mrs. Herbert N. Dodd. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Charles T. Warner, of St. Alban. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Walter S. Ward, wore white and carried a bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley. She was attended by her bridesmaids, Miss Lucie Hoke Smith, Miss Marie Adams, Miss Dorothy Adams, Miss Amoroso, of Atlanta, Ga., and Mrs. Walter Smith, of Tennessee, a cousin of the bride.

After the reception the couple departed for a trip north, and upon their return will reside at Clarendon, Va.

Mrs. and Mr. Harry King, of Lanier place, will entertain thirty couples at a dance Saturday night at the Washington Suburban Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gans of Washington will attend the wedding of Mr. Gans' nephew, Walter Gans, and Miss Lucie Hoke Smith, which takes place at the Hotel Jefferson, in Richmond, Wednesday evening, January 14.

Mr. Walter Gans, the bridegroom-elect, is the son of Jacob Gans, of the Gans-Rady Company, Mrs. E. W. Gans, his grandmother, who is ninety years old, will also attend the ceremony with Miss Ricka Gans, aunt of the bridegroom.

Miss Emma Pichel, of Connecticut avenue, is spending several weeks in Pittsburgh, Pa. The guest of Mrs. Elmer Barchfeld.

Ensign Arthur Wallace Dunn, Jr., who is attached to the battleship Arkansas is spending Christmas week with his parents at the Brighton.

Women Are Semi-Children,  
Says Socialist Orator

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 29.—"Women are semi-children. The chief interests of most of them are only half way between dolls and life's largest realities."

Suffragist circles were deeply stirred today by this statement of Morrison I. Swift, socialist orator, in an address on "How to Make Woman Equal to Man." Swift continued:

"They are worshippers of surface instead of soul, of toy idols and foppish externals instead of fine and noble human qualities and principles, and this is why the average man is able to treat his wife as the oldest and probably foolish child in the family, rather than as an equal."

## The Gentle Philosopher

By HARYOT HOLT DEY.

THEY say that the going out of the home industries made the change in the home interest. True, women once had an outlet for their efficiency. They were eager, and men were eager. That was the time when we picked up lost pins, and when we lived by adages like the stitch in time saves nine. Nobody picks up pins any more. Gerns stick to unknown pins, and we mend our stockings when we are ready to put them on. Laundries mend them. The repairwork once sacred in the mechanism of home is now quite an impersonal affair. The main thing is to get it done. Then they say it's because women are restless. True. Men are restless, also. Some of us have ceased to recriminate. And that indicates growth.

The men depended upon the women for their ideals, but the ideals were like houses built on the sand. Women once took great satisfaction in the role of Martha. They loved to serve. They loved to serve the man who guarded their cave. But the men tired of the service, and they fell to liking best the woman who did not need to serve. For a man really loves to serve also. There is great inspiration in service.

The men have created devices to lighten our labors. They have brooms to sweep for us, cookers, choppers and parers. Then we attacked the dine arts in order that we might prove amusing to them. But they have records of finer voices than ours, and pianos that play on demand, tireless, energetic pianos that rebuke us for the times when we refused to play.

The men, well meaning but a bit dull, have closed up every channel for service, thereby robbing us of an ideal. But the ideal must go sooner or later—as well one time as another! Human ideals eventually topple.

There is but one ideal, and that is divine.

## Make Best of Your Looks

By Liane Carrera  
(Anna Held's Daughter.)

Grace.

GRACE is at once a supremely intelligent and a supremely real attribute of beauty.

Though grace and a good figure are not inseparable, their combination is almost irresistible. Grace makes an especial appeal to male connoisseurs of feminine beauty. A man often finds that even if her face is without classic loveliness, so, as every woman is desirous of possessing the beauty that will be admired by men (whatever she may give to the contrary), it behooves her to give serious consideration to the art of grace.

The graceful woman is primarily the poised woman. By "poise" I do not mean stiffness, but rather a complete control of the body in repose or in action. Probably the finest examples of poise the world has ever known were not women at all, but men—the athletes of Greece.

But there is no reason why the modern woman should not be well poised. Her clothes are not the hindrance they once were. For several years the most fashionable women of Paris, the women whose costumes are copied everywhere, do not wear corsets. My mother never.

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For the Children  
Just at Bedtime

The Fairy of the Water-Spout.

Part I.

THE kitchen was warm, the smell of baking fruit cake floated on its air in clouds that came drifting upstairs. The odor was so good that Dorothy Warfield ran down and took her seat right by the stove. It was raining hard—a drizzly rain that drowned the yard and wrapped the fields in a mist. Down the long avenue it was just a curtain of gray. But the kitchen was warm, the stove bright, the kettle singing away as if it was alive. And over at the side table Aunt Sarah was mending another cake, a wonderful one of raisins and apples and dozens of other good things, all for Christmas.

"Let me help beat the eggs," said Dorothy. "It is lonesome up in my room and I want something to do."

So the girl put an apron on and began to work at the cake. Great fun it was to whip the eggs till the white stood stiff and get the whiffs of the baking every time the oven opened.

"Aunt Sarah," said Dorothy presently, "I am going to have the finest Christmas of my life. Papa is going to give me a watch, mother a bracelet with a pearl setting, and grandpa a gold mesh purse. Aunt Emma has promised me a party, and Uncle Jack \$50-won't that be a great time?"

Just then the door opened and in crept a tiny child. She was dark like Sarah, but her face was thin and clothing ragged. Around her head she wore a shawl.

"Dorothy," said Sarah, "this is my little orphan, Alice. Poor little thing, sit right down, dry your feet and eat this doughnut I saved from my supper."

Without noticing Alice except by a glance, Dorothy kept on talking about her presents, finer clothes, the parties she would go to, and other rich friends.

"Yes," she kept on to Sarah, "this is going to be the best Christmas of my life."

"That so," said Sarah, slowly. "It seems to me that the best Christmas would be the one in which we did something for some one else. Ain't you going to give any poor child anything out of all you have?"

"Stuff!" sneered Dorothy. "I mean to keep all I get. I want to get more presents. I don't know anything about poor children."

Sarah's skin was brown, but her heart was white. For it ached for the little orphan intruding on her Christmas. She was poor and had to take the expense of an invalid husband, so she had very little to give. But she had a plan. The child she did with a willing hand.

Outside the window the water gushed from the spout, ran down in torrents over the window.

"Did you ever hear about the Fairy of the Water-Spout?" asked Sarah. "No," rejoined Dorothy. "Do tell me about it?"

The story is that on the day before Christmas Eve the Fairy of the Spout appears sometimes. My aunt said she saw it. Sometimes it appears to people to teach them a lesson, especially folks what's rich and proud."

The cakes were done and set away. Sarah took a lesson, and now you think Dorothy alone in the warm kitchen, outside the door howled the rain gushed down the spout and washed down the window in heavy splashes.

Dorothy sat in a big rocker, watching the kettle lid bob up and down. If you have never depended on them, if you have not to accustom yourself to doing without them.

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Brave Odette Tyler  
Organizes the S. P. A. T.

By JULIA MURDOCK.

ODETTE TYLER, actress, of Washington, Shepherdstown, W. Va., New York, New Orleans, and the world-at-large, stands sponsor for a brand-new movement.

Much newer and far-reaching, even than the Spug movement is Miss Tyler's new idea, which has to do with one-half of humanity—the gentler half.

It isn't nose rings, or the rejuvenation of the hoop skirt. It isn't bare feet or the no-breakfast fad. It is not even a trial marriage, but something dignified, something that Miss Tyler declares many women would like to do but no one yet has had the courage to begin.

Miss Tyler has taken her courage in both hands, and has declared that she intends always to tell her own age.

She told me all about her new idea when she was in Washington last week, having come over with her husband, R. D. MacLean, to make a flying visit to her home in Baltimore street, before going to New York to rehearse with William Faversham for the opening of "Othello" right after New Year.

This play is to be produced by the Faversham, with Miss Tyler in the role of Emilia. By the way, Miss Tyler promised she will give an entirely new conception of the lady-in-waiting to Desdemona, who, she declares, was the pioneer woman's rights expounder.

Wants Every woman To Tell Her Right Age.

Miss Tyler does not advance a joke when she declares that she believes the time has come when every woman should tell her age without lying about it.

I told her that it was impossible. No woman could be expected to frightened into telling the truth on this subject.

"I know it seems like an impossible task," she declared, "but I believe it can be done. The suggestion was made that no one should be a leader, and I am going to be that leader."

So now it is "Odette Tyler, founder and leader of the S. P. A. T., which means 'Society for the Promotion of Age Telling'."

Here I come to Miss Tyler right here in Washington. She was being interviewed, and something was said about her age. Miss Tyler mentioned an old one she had seen, and her interviewer commented on the fact that she was an actress even at that time, and fully grown up, and the other party to the interview seemed surprised that she owned up to this fact.

Thinks Woman's Face and Brain Should Be Friends.

"I told him I was not ashamed of my age, and that is true. Why should women be ashamed of their age? We don't want to be innocents all our lives, do we? Think how much more intelligent we grow as the years pass. We don't want to be sixteen-year-old girls, we want to be women of older years? No, it is only natural that our brains and our faces should be good friends as long as they are compelled to be so closely associated."

Miss Tyler means what she says. Just as soon as rehearsals are over—and they are being held every day just now—she intends to start the movement in earnest.

"Think how much embarrassment it would save," she suggests.

Miss Tyler admits that Gen. Robert E. Lee was her godfather.

"He died at 62, you can easily argue out for yourself," is Miss Tyler's answer to teasing remarks of those who have heard about her new movement.

Whatever the answer is, no one can be found who will admit that she looks her age, for Miss Tyler is one of the beautiful women of the American stage now, just as she was when, at fourteen years of age, she made her first appearance on the stage of the Madison Square Theater, under the management of Daniel Frohman.

In Mr. Faversham's production of "Othello," Miss Tyler is to have a leading part. She also has been cast for an excellent part in "Romeo and Juliet," which will be Mr. Faversham's later venture, following his "Othello" production.

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Stationery is always in good taste, and since it is manifestly too late for having an initial put on it, buy it plain some heavy linen bond, and have the design made later. Let the young lady choose her own monogram if possible.

THE PERPETUAL  
Building Association  
FOR THE NEW YEAR

Being a mutual concern, we have no stockholders or owners except those who keep their money with us, and they get all the profits, less our expenses and a prudent reserve to make everything and everybody secure.

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Our investments are first mortgages on improved local realty, with a big margin of safety based on careful valuations by our own appraisers. We are under the closest supervision of the Comptroller of the Currency, and have our own independent auditing system.

One dollar a month paid for 32 months, or two dollars a month paid for 45 months, produces \$100, and this is the best of plans for permanent and profitable saving. We have other plans for those who cannot pay or stay so long. All we ask is the desire and intention to really save, and then our methods are fitted to the needs and circumstances of the saver. Call or send for our 32d annual report, which is a little mine of profitable information.

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Simpson's brand—guaranteed  
42¢ At your grocer's. No consumers supplied  
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Wholesalers, 1114 and 1116, S. E.

## LOCAL MENTION.

House Wiring and Wiring Supplies.  
Electric Weber, 717 7th.—Adv't.

Mary Leonard, in the "Watchers of the Night," 3 great reels. Today only, Virginia Theater.